



I Am  
de  
eadin'  
Lady  
de  
TOWN

MORRIS SILVER

As Sung by  
MORRIS SILVER

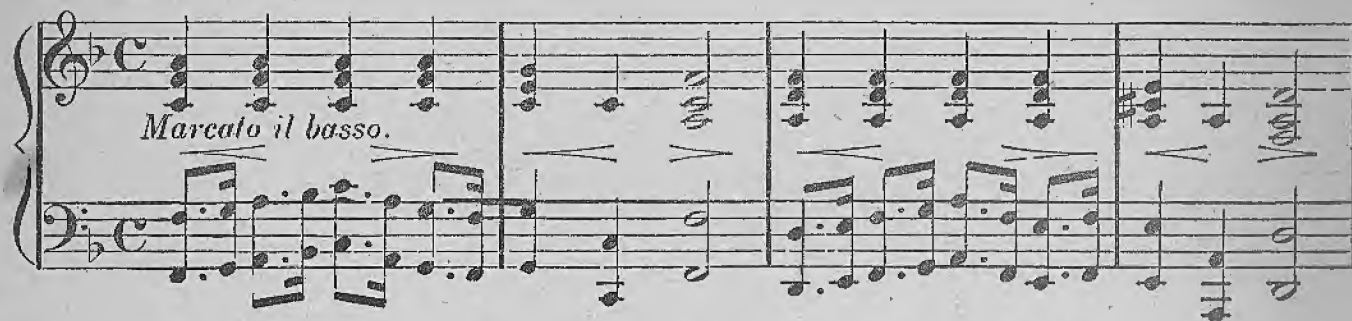
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# I am de Leadin' Lady ob de Town.

THEODORE LANE.

*Moderato.*



Oh, I am de lead-in' la-dy ob de town, You know me by my  
Oh, at all de coon-town balls I take de cake, Jes' watch me as I

style, De cul-lud gents a-dore my eyes ob brown, And sigh when-e'er I  
walk, And tell me, don't you tink dis lit-tle shake Will make de coons all

smile.  
talk?

Dey ery. "O Chlo-e hon-ey, lub me lit-tle, lub me long." Den  
My style is sim-ply stun-ning, and my gowns are out o' sight; I

straight-way on dere knees dey bow dem down; But I toss-es up my head, for to  
hab my pick ob all de beaux ob brown; Jes' you turn your eyes dis way. see me

none I will be-long, For I am de lead-in' la-dy ob de town.  
For I am de lead-in' la-dy ob de town.

**REFRAIN.** *Animato.*

Dat's jes' what I am, my dar-lin I lead de so-cial race;

*Marcato.*



No one eb-ber tink's ob sit-tin' When I stan' an-y place; Dey

*Pointedly.*

bow and scrape to fin' a chair to suit me, And den when I sit down Why

all de cul-lud dudes dey make a scam-ble To be near de lead-in' la-dy o'

# DANCE.

8va

8va